

Robert Johnson, Dead Shrimp Blues

I woke up this mornin
and all my shrimp was dead and gone
I woke up this mornin ooh
and all my shrimp was dead and gone
I was thinin about you baby,
why you hear me weep and moan

I got dead shrimp here
someone is fishin in my pond
I got dead shrimp here, ooh
someone fishin in my pond
I served my best bait baby
and I can't do that no harm

Everything I do babe you got your mouth stuck up
Hole where I used to fish, you got me posted up
Everything I do,
You got your mouth stuck up
And the hole where I used to fish baby
you've got me posted out

I got dead shrimp here
someone fishin in my pond
I got dead shrimp here
someone fishin in my pond
Catchin my goggle eyed perches
and they barbequein the bone

Now you take my shrimp babe
you know you turned me down
I couldn't do nothin, till I got myself unwound

You taken my shrimp
oohh know you turned me down
Babe, I couldn't do nothin, untill I got myself unwound